

GOLD

Inciter

magazine

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Hot letters

Fine
galleries
of girls

And more...

Editor's Notes

We come to issue
number 15.

Enjoy our magazine, which we
made this month thinking about
the cold that is already beginning
to feel.

Pretty girls and great articles.

Thanks to the kind
photographers who have
participated.

I hope you are happy
with this magazine.





















IBIZA, I RAN OUT OF CONDOMS

I hate my job. I can't even deny that. It has got to be the most boring thing I've ever had to do in my entire life; sit behind a desk all and stare at a god-forsaken desktop. Sometimes I stare so hard it makes me see a desktop when I'm looking at the TV at home. I hate my boss, and the way he orders me around like I'm a child. I hate the way he makes me feel like this boring job is some sort of privilege I should be proud of.

And that's the reason why I decided to take this vacation. Ibiza. Beautiful city. Beautiful women. It is the summer of 2019, and there is no other place I'd love to be than in this beautiful, crazy city of Ibiza. In my first night here, I could immediately sense that I would have the best night of my life here.

Now let's be honest, I'm quite a handsome man. Forget the little weight I've gained since I stopped exercising, I'm still quite the catch for the ladies. Honestly, I had forgotten I was. My job almost made me think I had lost touch with the women. I barely even had the time to frolick around with the women. Now back to my story, I was at the pool, staring at the beautiful sky above me, and the serene body of water that was before me. Right beside me was this beautiful woman at the pool, dressed in nothing but her swimsuit, a bra and panties. She had dark, flawless skin. Her eyes were on me, and I could immediately sense that she wanted a taste of this body.

I started a conversation, and told her about my place of work and how boring it is. My monotonous life in New York, and how much I hated the fact that I had to go back there. She smiled and told me to make the most out of my trip. I agreed.

In less than 15 minutes, she was in my hotel room, kissing me as furiously as she could. I grabbed her breasts, pressing against it as hard as I could. They felt really succulent in my hands. She continued kissing me, and I saw that she was into it so I moved my hands to her pussy, they were wet already. I gently began massaging it. She was moaning now, and she whispered in my ears, telling me to fuck her.

Hell yeah! That was all the consent I needed.

Still kissing her, I pushed her to bed and pulled down my boxers. Without looking, I pulled my dick out and used its tip to tease the entrance of her pussy. She kissed me harder, holding me as hard as she could. She begged me again to fuck her and then I quickly grabbed a box of condoms, tore it open and wore it. Climbing over her again, I fucked her as hard as I could.

Thinking that was enough, I was surprised when I began talking with this Chinese lady at a bar who didn't understand a lot of English. But one thing she did understand; the language of my hard dick. When I had it in my mouth the next night, she blew on it like a lollipop, making it go up and down her throat until she could no longer take it.

I fucked her in the doggy position, watching her boobs shake up and down, and listening to her say Chinese words I could not understand. We kept going until I had no more condoms in the pack. We lay on the bed, with her hand on my dick, gently patting it to sleep.

The most beautiful experience was the woman I fucked in the ass. For some weird reason, she wanted it. She sucked my dick for more than 10 minutes, until I begged her to let me inside her. She did, but it was not the pussy. But she allowed me eat her out, she tasted like vanilla down there, her pussy

lips slapping against my face. My tired dick rose again like a warrior, begging me to bury its horniness in this woman.

Before I did, she told me to fuck her breasts. I had never done something like that before, but I enjoyed the experience. She pressed her boobs together, and inserted my penis right in the middle of it. Then I moved up and down. It was so beautiful that I came in less than one minute, on her face. She was still smiling.

She then turned over, and offered her asshole to my hungry penis. I tried to expand it a bit before inserting my penis. She gaped in pain at first, but soon began enjoying it. My penis felt free, like it was swimming in a world of honey. I came right inside of her. How could I not? Pulling her hair and watching those tits bounce. She even had me in cowboy position, riding my dick until I almost went limb.

At the end of the week, I had been with a total of 13 women. Why do I have to go back to work?!





























































Sex With Younger Boys

I have always loved parties. In my university day all of us friends used to go to a lot of parties. Now I am 38 years old but my passion for partying is still very much prevalent. I have also worked as a model after my university days and I know I still have the looks. Now when I am 38 my modeling years are way behind me, but I see guys still throw themselves at me.

Due to my modeling career, I have a very large network. People know me from all over the world and they still invite me at parties. My love for parties forces me to never reject the party invitations. Recently a colleague of mine who is also a previous model invited me to a party. I had to drive for over an hour to reach the venue but I was much hyped up about it so I took the journey was very comfortable for me. Once I reached the party I saw that there were many different people. If I have to speculate I would say there were about 200 people there. It was a great thing to see. Right from the moment I got out of the car, all eyes were on me. People, both men and women, I might add were rolling heads and looking at me. I am a former model so I loved the attention. The walk from my car to the front door of the venue was like a red carpet. It was like I was walking on the ramp once again and people were cheering for me.

With so many beautiful women over there, men were still throwing themselves at me. They would bring me drinks and ask me if I wanted to eat something. I was loving it. Then I saw once guy sitting quietly on the sofa. He felt very shy and had no one around him. So I decide to go to him. He was very shy in talking to me. He replied to my "Hello" but was hesitant in answering other questions. I asked him if he had a girlfriend or if he had ever had sex. He was a bit shy but I wanted to break the ice. He might have been around 20 or 21 but he was

very handsome. I think he might have been a virgin. I whispered in his years that you can either make this the best day of your life or you can just sit here quietly and keep acting shy. I felt that he was slowly starting to feel comfortable. He told me he has had sex before once. I wanted to have sex with him. He was young and handsome and looked a bit submissive. I love submissive guys.

The party was at my colleagues' house and I had been there before I knew there was a guest room on the second storey. So I took him upstairs to the guest room and started undressing him. He was slightly skinny but had an average sized penis. I asked him to undress me and he got very nervous after that.

He undressed me and I pushed him on the bed and started kissing him. He suddenly got hard and may I say he had more stamina than his skinny body first showed. It was one of the best sexual experiences I had had in ages.























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